

HUMAN LIFE.

A SIMILE.

Life's like a Ship in constant motion,
 Sometimes high, and sometimes low,
 Where ev'ry one must brave the Ocean,
 Let whatever Wind may blow.
 If unanoy'd by Squall or Shower,
 Or driven by the gentle Gale,
 Lose not then the fav'ring hour,
 While success attends the Sail.

If the wayward Wind should bluster,
 Let us not give way to fear,
 But all our Patience let us muster,
 And learn from Reason how to steer.
 Let Judgement ever keep you steady,
 'Tis a Ballast seldom fails;
 Should Dangers rise, be ever ready
 To manage well the swelling Sails.

Trust not too much your own Opinion,
 When your Vessel's underway;
 Let good Example bear dominion;
 That Compass never leads astray.
 Should Thunder's Tempest make you shudder,
 Or Boreas o'er the surface rail,
 Let good Discretion guide the Rudder,
 While Providence conducts the Sail.

And when we're safe from Dangers riding,
 In some welcome Port, or Bay,
 Hope's the Anchor we'll confide in,
 And Care a-while in slumber lay:
 Then, when each can's with liquor flowing,
 And good fellowship prevails,
 Let each true heart, with rapture glowing,
 Drink success unto the Sails.